

## SPEAKS UP FOR CANADA

And No Wonder—Renting His Land He Made \$8.50 Per Acre.

So many Americans now have personal knowledge of Canada that false reports concerning this country are being continually corrected by Americans themselves who know the facts, and who are too fair-minded to let a false statement go unchallenged. A case in point arises out of a statement supposed to be made by a resident of Alberta, and published recently in the Spokesman-Review, of Spokane, in which the condition of settlers in this country was painted in a very bad way indeed. The writer of this attack on Canada refused to let his name be known, so it can be taken for what it is worth, but Mr. S. L. Wallace, of N 4723 Crestline, Spokane, who lived for some years in Western Canada, came to the defense of the country in the following letter which was published in the Spokesman-Review of February 11, 1916:

"To the Editor of the Spokesman-Review:—

"In Sunday's Spokesman-Review was a letter from a man in Alberta to the chamber of commerce, asking that something be done to keep Americans from going to Canada, and saying that that government was run by the railroads, banks and manufacturers; that once a man got there he never could get away. Had this man published that letter over his own signature there is no doubt but he could get out of Canada.

No country will do as much to help a man to get on his feet, if he tries to help himself, as Canada. I know of the government helping people to provisions, feed, seed grain and fuel, and charging only cost of delivery to the nearest town and 6 per cent. What more could a man ask?

I lived five years in Southern Saskatchewan and earned a patent to 320 acres of as good land as I ever saw. I have raised over 50 bushels of oats on sod, 40 bushels of wheat, and 20 of flax to the acre. Until I lost my health I never was better satisfied anywhere. I had my land rented this last year for one-third. It brought me almost \$8.50 per acre, or \$1,134.91 for 135 acres.

This man says he loves the land his fathers died for. So do I, and I love the land that gave me my home.

"S. L. WALLACE."  
N4723 Crestline, Spokane.—Advertisement.

Sorry He Did It.

It was with considerable trepidation that we approached the shade of Sir Francis Bacon, whom we had crossed the Styx to interview.

"Is it true," we asked, "that you wrote the plays usually attributed to Shakespeare?"

"Yes," he replied, sadly. "It's true enough, but since I've seen some of the Broadway productions of my stuff I'm not bragging about it."

The Trouble.

"Those soldiers don't look natural. It's a fake film."

"No, it is not. The soldiers are real soldiers. Not being versed in acting, of course they don't look natural."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

A man who thinks the world is growing worse imagines he is growing better.

## HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and got me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced to get better, and am now well, am stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and health restored. My husband says I would have been in my grave ere this if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. BLANCHETTE JEFFERSON, 703 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

W. N. L., KANSAS CITY, MO. 12-1916.

## HE GUIDES the NATION'S ARMY

THIS is a sketch of Newton D. Baker, President Wilson's new Secretary of War, formerly Mayor of Cleveland.

NEWTON D. BAKER, I had been told by a man well acquainted with him, "is the kind of thoroughly good citizen we all approve of highly—and fail to imitate! He has lofty ideals. He has high principles. He is utterly sincere. He is simple and unaffected both in thought and life. He has a clear, well-disciplined mind. He has an extraordinary command of concise and effective speech. Without being in the least effusive, he is a good mixer. You will find him full of charm. Out in Cleveland he lived in a modest frame house with his wife and three children, smoked pipe tobacco in a 25-cent pipe, drove his own Ford, and for amusement read Greek and Latin books on the street cars." Thus runs an article by Rowland Thomas in the New York World.

"It is interesting to notice," my informant added, "that he is the second of Tom Johnson's disciples to be led into prominence by President Wilson. Brand Whitlock is the other. It is hardly exaggeration to say that Brand Whitlock, in Belgium, has proved himself a great man. Will Baker be as successful in the war department? Frankly, much as I like him personally, I am wondering whether he will measure up to the job. What he has done he has done well. But—he has never been tested out in really big affairs. Has he the capacity for them? You know a .38-caliber revolver may be a perfect weapon—as a revolver—but fail lamentably if pressed into service as a sea-coast gun! Is Newton D. Baker big enough to be secretary of war at a time like this? That's what I'm asking myself. That's what the country is asking itself. I think."

Naturally those remarks ran through my head as I talked with the new secretary of war last week. I saw him twice, once in his modest bedroom at the University club, where he is living for the present as a bachelor "because the children are in school in Cleveland and we don't want to break into their year." The second time he was in his office in the war department, the office to which one penetrates through that dread ante-chamber where hang the portraits of all the previous incumbents of the office.

On both occasions I got the same impression of the physical man. Nature, in molding his body, did a neat job. He is a markedly small man, but in proportion all the way through. His littleness carries no suggestion of the dwarfish. His head is large, but not enough so to make him look top-heavy. His hands and feet are of moderate size, well formed and muscular. He has a chest big enough to breathe in, a waist which carries no adipose luggage. His skin is swarthy, his hair black and straight. A pair of hazel eyes full of life, but comprehensive rather than keen; the wide mouth of an orator or actor, mobile yet firm of lip; the brow of a scholar; a face in general in which the perpendicular lines of strength are accentuated, a manner at once dignified and friendly, a bearing which I should call attentive rather than alert—these are the characteristics of the outward man.

His mentality is not so easily characterized. I shall have to try to bring it out for you in a series of rather detached glimpses, as he himself revealed it to me in the course of our conversation. Our talk ranged over many topics. We had, for instance, been speaking of the extraordinary amount of reading of standard English authors he had done before he was twenty years old, and I asked him whether the familiarity of his mother tongue thus acquired had not been an important element in his various successes. He said: "I think that is true. Ability to express myself effectively in speech has been of great value to me."

This led to a brief sketch of his personal history. Mr. Baker was born in 1871 in Martinsburg, W. Va., a community of 8,000 persons, wherein his father was the leading physician. He was the second of four sons. At the age of twenty, in 1891, he received his degree of Bachelor of Arts from Johns Hopkins university, having completed the four years course in three years. Followed a year of graduate work in Roman law, comparative jurisprudence and economics, and then his law course, which he took at Washington and Lee university, completing the two years' work in one year. "That compression," he told me, "was done for family reasons. Money was not plentiful in a country doctor's family, and there were other sons to educate." After his graduation in 1893 Mr. Baker hung out his shingle in Martinsburg to indicate that he was "willing to practice law," as he puts it, and remained in that receptive condition until 1896, the last year of the Cleveland administration, when Postmaster General Wilson called him to Washington to be his private secretary. "I divided my two cases between the other members of the local bar," he told me, "and went."

In 1899 Mr. Baker was invited to come to Cleveland, O., as a partner with Foran & McTigue, one of the city's leading firms of trial lawyers. He went there, met Tom Johnson and was magnetized; by that association was drawn into local politics and had fourteen years of active campaigning there, serving four terms as city solicitor under Mayor Johnson and two terms as mayor after his chief was deposed. He declined to run for a third term, and had just resumed his law practice at the beginning of this year when he was called to Washington.

Returning to our topic, I asked him to what other qualities besides his ability as a speaker he felt indebted for what he had accomplished. He pondered that and said:

MAKES WORK FOR LAUNDRIES.

It would naturally be expected that the owners of laundries would oppose any device that would tend to make washing of clothes at home easier. On the other hand, it has developed that the laundry owners are in favor of the electric iron and credit a good deal of increased business to this appliance. In numbers of cases the housekeepers are ridding themselves of a weekly bugbear by sending their work to the laundries to be returned "rough dry," finishing it at their leisure. In this way the laundries get considerable work which otherwise would never come to them.

"Looking at myself impersonally, I am inclined to think I have a very patient mind. I mean by that a mind which moves slowly, which plods forward instead of dashing or leaping. There is nothing brilliant about it. A brilliant mind, it strikes me, is like a thoroughbred horse, good for a race but afterward needing to be stabled for a day or two. My mind is like a plow horse. It cannot spur, but it can go on turning furrow after furrow. That lets me get through a lot of work."

"By a patient mind," he went on, "I also mean a mind which does not leap to attitudes and decisions, but feels its way. And a mind which does not get its back up easily. Opposition does not make my mind bristle. A difference of opinion is not a personal thing with me."

"And I think," he said, his dark eyes twinkling and his wide lips quivering with fun, "it has been a very decided advantage to me to be so little and to look so young. I really mean that," he hastened to add and cited two instances in illustration. One was his argument before the Supreme court of the United States in the Cleveland traction cases, an argument which attracted the flattering favorable comment of the learned justices. The other was a speech which was one of the outstanding features of the Baltimore convention which nominated President Wilson.

"Neither of those," he commented, "could by any stretching of words be called a great speech. The natural fairness of men was what pulled me through in both cases. I looked so handicapped that my hearers said instinctively, 'Give the boy a chance!'"

Such cool, almost academic self-analysis led me to ask him how life struck him, so to speak—what ambitions it stirred in him. "I'd like to practice law," he said. "That is my one ambition. There is no office or position that I care for. But I'd like to practice and practice and practice law."

Further talk along that line developed the rather interesting fact that the new secretary of war is one of those men who seem to have been moved forward by the urgings and propulsion of their friends instead of fighting forward of their own accord in response to an inner impulse. Postmaster General Wilson all but dragged him from his briefcase in Martinsburg to get his first taste of cabinet ways and duties and responsibilities. Martin Foran dragged him to Cleveland to become a trial lawyer. Tom Johnson dragged him into politics. And Woodrow Wilson has just dragged him to the war department.

The circumstances of the Foran case are unusual enough to partake of the romantic. In 1897, when the young and still younger looking attorney was returning from his first visit to Europe, he was table mate of the late W. T. Stead and a mild-mannered, retiring English barrister. One day Baker came on deck to find the barrister in a peck of trouble. A stalwart, lawyerish, six-foot Irishman, full of Gaelic fire, had waylaid him and was charging him, in his own person, with all the wrongs England had ever perpetrated on the distressed country. "I happened to be rather familiar with the Irish land laws," so Mr. Baker tells it, "and contrived to substitute myself for the barrister in the argument. The upshot of it was that my opponent and I became good friends and spent the rest of the voyage playing chess together. We parted in New York. I went back to Martinsburg, and no word passed between us for two years. Then the man—Martin Foran—wrote me the firm's business had so increased that another partner was required and that he wanted me. I had long felt I should be in a larger community than Martinsburg, and I liked Cleveland, but I knew they wanted a trial lawyer, which I was not. So I went on full of excuses, prepared to thank him and be dismissed in friendliness. Before I could get my first excuse out Mr. Foran had ushered me into an office and said, 'Here's yours,' and before I caught my breath he had sent some clients in for me to talk with. I stayed in Cleveland and learned to be a trial lawyer."

His enlistment as an active fighter in the Johnson camp was equally casual. "Tom" was sick one night, and the young lawyer was pressed into service to fill his place at a rally. "Tom's sick," said the man who introduced him. "This is Newton D. Baker, who's going to speak in his place."

COATING STRUCTURAL STEEL.

A new process of coating structural steel or any other exposed metal with zinc is being introduced to those who are interested in such matters, and it is attracting considerable attention because of the ease and thoroughness with which the operation is performed, even after the metal has been put in place. Powdered zinc, compressed air and heat are the three elements which are used in the process, and the zinc is driven through a gas burner by the air, where it is instantly reduced to a liquid state, and as it strikes any surface capable of sustaining the force it adheres and coats at once.

HIGH FLYERS.

Lots of men go up in the air with the aid of alarhops. Death has evidently traded his pale horse for an aeroplane. The man with a boil on the back of his neck derives no pleasure from scanning the heavens for aircraft.

IN THE SAME BOAT.

The Overbearing Lawyer—Ignorance of the law excuses no one! The Culpit—'I'll be sorry for you, then, if you ever get in trouble.—Browning's Magazine.



## Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

Drink a glass of real hot water before breakfast to wash out poisons.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any store that handles drugs which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation.—Adv.

Ignorance of McDuff. McDuff—Phwat kind av a horse is a cobb? McDunn—It's wan that's been raised intirely on corn, ye ignoramus.

## FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these horrid spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Refuted. "Dinks thinks he knows it all." "You're mistaken there. Whenever he meets one he says: 'Well, how's everything?'"

## Wanted 50,000 Farm Hands

of experience at once on the farms of Western Canada

To replace the young farmers who have enlisted for the war. Good wages and full season's work assured.

There is no danger or possibility of Con-scription in Canada.

References required from all applicants. For special railway rates and other information apply to G. A. COOK, 2012 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Associated Canadian Commercial Agent.

NO PASSPORTS ARE NECESSARY TO ENTER CANADA

Taxis Come High.

Mollie—You were in a taxicab with her? Chollie—Sure.

"And you kissed her?" "Certainly."

"How much?" "Eight dollars and forty cents' worth."

Somehow the average boy lacks a mania for acquiring good-conduct marks at school.

Penny postage began in England in 1840.

Of Course Not.

"I certainly do enjoy reading the conclusions of scientific gentlemen."

"They exasperate me sometimes by their fatuous assumption of wisdom."

"That's because you don't go about it right. The sort of conclusions they reach in the Sunday newspapers should never be taken seriously."

Lady Ida Wilson, sister of the late duke of Fife, has five grandsons in the British army and navy.

A friend who is not in need is a surprise indeed.

## Resinol

the easy way to heal sick skins

Resinol Ointment, with Resinol Soap, usually stops itching instantly. Unless the trouble is due to some serious internal disorder, it quickly and easily heals most cases of eczema, rash, or similar tormenting skin or scalp eruption, even when other treatments have given little relief. Physicians have prescribed Resinol for over twenty years.

Resinol Ointment is an exquisite healing ointment for burns, scalds, eczema, etc., and with the help of Resinol Soap, gives new skin and dandruff. Sold by all druggists.



## Thousands Tell It

Why daily along with backache and kidney or bladder troubles? Thousands tell you how to find relief. Here's a case to guide you. And it's only one of thousands. Forty thousand Americans can people are publicly praising Doan's Kidney Pills. Surely it is worth the while of any one who has a bad back, who feels tired, nervous and run-down, who endures distressing urinary disorders, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial.

## A Missouri Case

Mrs. Ernest Wiertholter, 500 Madison "Terry Peter Tell a Boy" St. St. Charles, Mo., says: "Whenever I stooped the pain in my back was so bad that I could hardly straighten up. It was so miserable, at night that I couldn't sleep and my feet and ankles were badly swollen. The flesh around my eyes swelled up, too, and I was discouraged, as nothing had helped me. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they removed every sign of kidney complaint, restoring me to health and strength."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Wind Watches by Motor.

While the winding of one's watch would seem to call for only a small amount of energy, it assumes a significant aspect when multiplied several hundred times, as in the instance of a watch-repairing concern in New York city, part of whose work it is to wind 700 or more watches each day. To facilitate the work the firm uses an electric motor, which drives a small, felt-lined socket through friction drive. It is only necessary to start the motor and hold the stem of the watch against the felt-lined socket to wind the time-piece. When the watch is wound the tightened spring overcomes the pressure between the motor pulley and the friction disk, with the result that slipage takes place. Simple as this electric watch-winding equipment is, it has replaced several men formerly required for the work.

Woman is the natural "rib" roast.

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## SKINNER'S

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Save the trademark signature of Paul F. Skinner from all packages and exchange for one for Omaha Community Silverware. Write today for the 36-page recipe book and full information.

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\$1.15 per 1000; and all other kinds, Cabbage, Tomato, Etc. Send for our list. Hayes Seed House, Topeka, Kan.

## PATENTS

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Sweet Potato Plants, Pumpkin, Bushy, Vineless, Nancy Plant, \$1.15 per 1000. Quantities cheaper, 100 prepaid, etc. Terms cash. R. Foreman, Detroit, Mich., Topeka, Kan.